

# Reaching for the Sky

by EraKnight

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Summary: Changes occur gradually, almost like the movement of clouds across the sky. Six people, full of love and hope will take the world by storm and change it little by little. One has given up. One is confused. One's just started. Another is determined. The next is free. And the last is cursed. All are reaching for the sky.

## 1. Courage

**\*\*A/N:** Yes, I have randomly decided to rewrite RftS. There were just a lot of things bugging me, either that I screwed up or that I wanted to add except that I had gotten past that part. Besides that, I had a terrible fear that my characters were entering the realms of the unrealistic. This will be sporadically updated. I've got quite a bit prewritten but I need to revise and edit it, so please be patient with me. Please review! :)\*\*

**\*\*Also,** if you can, check out Narufan0001's fanfic with these OCs. She hasn't updated in a bit (or an eternity, depending on your view )= ) but it's really funny, what's she's got out at least.  
**\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer:** I don't own Naruto, only the plot of this fanfiction and my OC, Caitlin.\*\*

**\*\*Caitlin's POV\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 1: Courage\*\***

\_"\_\_I'm here because I want to be."\_

\_~Hyuuga Hinata~\_

Sunlight filtered through the trees above the blonde boy, and for the split second that his head was in the spot, his hair turned gold. Then, as the swing swung him away from the spot, his hair turned back



to blonde. This continued for a long time as the girl just stared at him, too many thoughts contained in her head.

The matriarch of the orphanage, Yuki, had told her to stay away from the boy, yet he seemed normal enough. When he had been kicked out, she had called him a demon. He didn't look like a demon though. Caitlin had read enough books about such creatures when she had heard the whispers of the villagers. None of the books she had ever read had mentioned that defending yourself from schoolyard bullies was enough to get yourself kicked out of an orphanage, though she had read many horror stories about orphanages. It was enough to consider asking the Hokage to let her have her own apartment, but she didn't have the courage.

It seemed to her that she never had courage. She had seen many other children that looked like they needed a friend but she didn't have the courage to go up to them and ask them to play. It was just like she didn't have the courage to talk to the blonde boy. She knew Yuki wouldn't approve, and that it would detach her from the other children at the Academy. At least, it would do it to most. She had seen how Hinata was infatuated with him and how young and impressionable Kiba imitated him. She doubted Shikamaru would care, as long as one of them was good at shoji. Chouji appeared shy himself, and would probably welcome a couple of new friends. She wasn't too sure about Shino, and while she knew Ino would defend her and Naruto from Ami and other bullies, the other girl was too afraid of the repercussions of befriending them. The rest of the student weren't worth mentioning, unless you counted Sasuke. He had a rivalry with Naruto that seemed almost like a strange friendship.

Caitlin wanted to have courage and to have friends. While her nature was very reclusive and she already was good friends with Tenten, who lived at the orphanage with her and knew how she wanted to move out, she needed to know those kids just in case she ended up on a team with them. She would have to depend on her team, and even trust them with her life. She'd prefer them to actually be someone she felt that she could trust since at the moment, she didn't know any of them. She may be able to read body language well and tell what they were like by listening to them, it didn't mean that she would trust any of them, even sweet Hinata or reliable Chouji.

She waited until almost the end of their lunch period before she finally made her decision. Creeping through the shadows, she stopped behind the swing set, pausing before she took a deep breath, gathering her courage the way she gathered air into her lungs. Then she stepped out of the shadows, and standing behind the boy, pushed the swing forward, helping him in his flight.

Startled, he turned around, his blue eyes widened to an almost ludicrous size. She continued pushing him, not saying a word but feeling her cheeks turn red with embarrassment as he continued to stare at her. Just when she was beginning to believe that maybe his exile had been self-imposed, the boy smiled, and it lit up his face, changing it pleasantly and differently from the scowl he had worn before.

"Hi~," Caitlin murmured, meeting his eyes and trying not to let her courage falter.

The boy blinked, snapping out of his daze of shock and happiness as



he stopped the swing and slid out of the seat. "I'm Naruto," he replied, putting his hands in his pockets when he realized that he had been fiddling with them nervously. He was gazing at her suspiciously, and Caitlin felt herself shrink away from the look.

"My name's Caitlin," the girl answered, bowing quickly as she remembered the manners taught to her by Yuki. "Nice to meet you."

"Right back acha," Naruto replied, giving her a tiny smile.

When Caitlin realized that they were going to keep on standing there staring at each other until she said or did something, she quietly suggested, "Do you want to swing? I could push you and then we can switch."

His eyes lit up again, this time even brighter. "Yeah, dattebayo! That'd be awesome!"

x~x~x

A month later, Caitlin was running across the village, trying to avoid bumping into people.

As she crashed into someone, she shouted out an apology as she heard angry shouts behind her. Normally, she would stop, but she was already annoyed and angry herself.

Tenten was being adopted. While it wasn't a bad thing, she knew that now there would be no one to make an excuse for her while she hung out with Naruto. And if Yuki found out, she would make her quit the Academy, and then she would never become a ninja.

She made it to the building the Hokage's office was located in, but stopped just short of entering.

\_I can't do this. I don't have a plan. How will I even tell the Hokage what I want? I mean, even if I can get out of the orphanage, this was my only chance at being adopted. I won't ever have a family if I leave and get an apartment.\_

\_But if I don't get an apartment, I won't be able to hang out with Naruto, or be a ninja.\_

\_What do I do?\_

x~x~x

"Grr! It can't be that hard to figure out where he lives," Caitlin complained to no one as she went up to an apartment door to ask about Naruto. Knocking, she waited for someone to answer.

And waited.

And waited.

\_There's someone in there. I can hear them moving around!\_

Finally the door opened and Caitlin blankly stared at the man that



stood there.

"I waited. For an hour. Only to have a crazy old man open the door!" Caitlin whispered under her breath, nearing tears. \_I've been looking for Naruto for hours! And this is what I find!\_

"Hey!" the man protested. "I'm not old! I'll have you know I'm 19 year old!"

Caitlin once again stared at him blankly, tears disappearing as incredulity filled her expression. "A-huh. Keep telling yourself that."

"I'm not old! I'm nineteen! Nineteen!" he snapped, his one uncovered eye twitching.

"Okay, Jiji," the blonde girl said, fiddling with her fingers as she became nervous. "D-do you have any idea where a person by the name of Naruto lives?"

"Yeah. Why?" the silver haired man demanded after he sighed. Caitlin fidgeted as she stared at him, wondering why he was asking.

"He's my friend," Caitlin replied. "A-and I wanted him toâ€¦ to come with me to talk to the Hokage."

"What do you want to talk to the Hokage about?"

"I-I want to get my own apartmentâ€¦ because I don't want to stay at the orphanage anymoreâ€¦" she hesitantly replied.

"Well, I suppose I can take you there then," he said as he closed the door and walked around her and out into the street. She followed, staring at him curiously. She suspect he was a ninja by the way he closed his face off, but the lazy slouch made her think he was harmless. He had to be good then. Only a really good ninja could make someone think he was harmless like that and be confident enough of his ability to have such posture.

"How do you know Naruto?" the girl questioned. The man gave no reaction but a shrug.

Caitlin pouted. "Why won't you tell me?!"

He still didn't answer.

"Please!"

She finally gave up after five minutes and moved on to another question, since he didn't want to answer the one.

"What's your name?" Caitlin asked at they stopped at a door.

The man stared at her and then answered, "Maito Gai."

Caitlin's brow furrowed. "You're not-," She was interrupted by the man disappearing in a cloud of smoke. \_â€œMaito Gai. I should know since he's one of my idols. \_

Sighing, she simply turned to the door and knocked on it. Soon



enough, the blonde boy opened it, blinking sleepily. He jolted when he realized it was his new friend.

"Caitlin!" he yelled as she stepped inside. He frantically began picking up ramen cartons from off the table and throwing them away.

"Eto... It's fine Naruto," Caitlin murmured, looking slightly disturbed at the energetic boy.

"Erê| Are you sure?" Naruto asked, pausing in his work.

"Yeah, I'm sure," the girl replied, trying not to laugh at his worry. "Um, there was something that I wanted to ask youê|"

Naruto set down the noodles cup down on the table. "What is it?"

Caitlin hesitated, and then asked in one huge rush, "Could you help me get my own apartment?"

Naruto blinked as he tried to determine what she had said, and finally gaped at her, understanding. "Yeah, it's fine with me. Heck, you can even stay her while we look."

"Awesome," Caitlin said. "Now, since I'm going to temporarily live here, I'm going to clean!" she declared as she went to the overflowing sink and moved some of the dishes to wash. "I'll wash if you dry," Caitlin offered.

"Sure, dattebayo!" Naruto shouted as he rushed to the cabinets to find a towel to dry the dishes.

"Thanks!"

**\*\*Question: What's the weirdest pet you've had?\*\***

**\*\*My answer: An opossum named Tink. My dad hated (AKA was terrified of) the critter. (By the way, does anyone know if it should be an opossum or a opossum? Word thinks it's an, but I know Word's been wrong before, soê|) Also, my family had a vole named JoJo. He was adorable, but loved my sister more than any of us. Every time someone took him away from her, he would start trying to scratch them.**  
**\*\***

## 2. Reincarnation

**\*\*A/N: The timeline for Megan is weird, so hers will be off by, um, a lot until it begins to align. \*\***

**\*\*Hope you enjoy this chapter. Please review! :)\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer: Kishimoto owns Naruto, not me. I only own the plot to this fanfiction, and Megan belongs to nightheart777.\*\***

**\*\*Megan's POV\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 2: Reincarnation\*\***



\_"This is the greatest creation from my soul! It will make you lose track of time, forget to breathe, and even forget who you are!\_"

~Jiraiya~

Megan screamed as she entered the world. Comforting darkness and something else had been her companion for what seemed like years, and now all of it was replaced by pain. The light hurt her eyes and her other companion, the one without name, had been ripped away from her without warning.

She paused in her wailing as a strange revelation crossed her mind. Her voice was much more childish than it was supposed to be. Besides that, she knew that there was something she had forgotten.

Then, even more pain filled her being. It was the worst she had ever felt. Worse than even getting ear tubes. Worse than the car wreck-

That was what she had forgotten! So it seemed she really had been reborn, since she was pretty sure it was impossible to save a person when they had a pole go through their chest and then one through their brain.

Soon the pain stopped and she felt different, but she couldn't figure out for the life of her what it was. At least she could think clearly, and she was taking full advantage of that.

\_If I've been rein- oh, what's the word? Reincarcerated? Reingarnated? Rein-? Oh, fuck it. I don't know shit about it anyways. Caitlin would know, but I don't. If I find her I'll ask. Or I could ask Gwenie-the-Poo. She might know. Of course, Momma and Daddy would know tooâ€|\_

\*\*At this point, I suspect nearly everyone knows more about it than you.\*\*

If Megan could have, she would have started cursing aloud. As it was, her thoughts were very vulgar and much along the lines and what she would have been saying if she could.

\_What the fuck! Who the hell said that? I'm pretty sure a baby's hearing isn't fully developed enough to decipher words!\_

\*\*Your mind is very strange. So is your old world. It's actually quite funny though that you can understand me, since I know I am not speaking English.\*\*

\_Then what the hell are you speaking?\_

\*\*Japanese, of course. You appear to be in your favorite manga and anime series, Naruto. I suppose I should introduce myself. Hello, I'm the Juubi.\*\*

\_What?\_

\*\*Yes, now shush so I can concentrate. I'm going to give you your old body back, along with a new power. And the ability to understand Japanese, since otherwise I would have to teach you, and I refuse



to.\*\*

\_I don't want my old body back! I sort of had mortal wounds, remember? \_

\*\*And I'll heal you. I'm afraid that you'll have scars because of how deep they were and the fact that your body won't be used to this world, and the transition to this one will make it worse, but you'll survive.\*\*

\_I don't want scars! And I want both of my eyes and-\_

Megan broke off her mind-ranting as a sudden feeling of detachment came over her. For a split second she saw her baby body as though she were hovering over it and then she was in a different body, one that was right beside her baby form. Her baby form wasn't breathing, and glazed eyes met her own as the ex-Jinchuuriki of the Juubi- her mother in this world- stared at her in horror. Even as she stared, the life slowly drained from her eyes.

\_She must have been part Uzumakiâ€|\_

\*\*No, even better. She was an Otsutsuki. No other could contain me.\*\*

\_What the hell? Aren't they like all on the moon at the moment or something?\_

\*\*Not all. You appear to have fallen into what seems to be an alternate universe. I don't know if they are on the moon. Some are obviously on Earth, since you are one.\*\*

\_Aren't you supposed to be sealed into the moon yourself or something along those lines? And does that mean that you're the only biju?\_

\*\*Yes, I suppose I was. But the Sage of the Six Paths, for all of his power, could not divide all of my own power before he died. I suppose there were supposed to be more biju, but he only managed to get to nine. He had to rest in between each, and before he could create a tenth biju, he realized that he was truly on his deathbed and sealed the rest of me into his only daughter, knowing that she would remain neutral to her brothers' conflicts. So since then, I have been sealed into her descendants.\*\*

\_Isn't it sort of ironic that it was the tenth biju he was going to create and you're the ten tails?\_

\*\*Of course it's slightly ironic. It's fate.\*\*

\_You know, you're sounding creepily like a certain Hyuugaâ€|\_

\*\*Shut up!\*\*

Megan stood up shakily as her new 'buddy' quieted, bile rising up her throat. She wasn't wearing any clothes, but she had been just a baby a second ago. She also suspected that someone would be arriving soon since she imagined the woman had told someone to come and get her after a time.



\_Okay, so clothes first. Should I steal the woman's and make them think someone has stolen the Juubi or should I run around naked until I can find clothes from another source?\_

**\*\*Normally, I would suggest running around naked so there was no suspicion. Since it is raining, and humans are very fragile creature, I would suggest getting clothes from the woman and hoping that we aren't tracked down later. The woman wasn't a ninja, but her companions were. And trust me, they will know that something is up.\*\***

Megan quickly undressed the woman and put the kimono on, having more than a little trouble with the obi. Finally she just shook her head and tied it in the front, not caring how weird she looked. As she was getting dressed, a thought struck her. And a very disturbing thought at that.

\_Aren't you supposed to be a crazy and unthinking creature?\_

**\*\*No, I am not. I am very thinking, but I was being controlled by Obito in your memories. I hate Uchihasâ€|\*\***

\_Now you're sounding suspiciously like Kuramaâ€|\_

**\*\*Shut up!\*\***

\_Never!\_

Megan walked into the forest surrounding her, wondering where the others would be. \_They could practically be anywhere! And they're probably babies!\_

**\*\*We don't know that. From one of your memories, your father talked with your sister about how time was impossible to measure because it passes different for everyone. So they could be babies, or they could be fully grown. Besides that, they won't remember anything.\*\***

\_What? Why won't they remember anything?\_

**\*\*I unblocked your memories. Unless they find some other way, they won't remember anything.\*\***

Megan frowned as she thought about it. \_What or who could unlock their memories?\_

**\*\*Yamanaka mind techniques could. Sharigan. Maybe even life threatening situations. Something that deeply reminded them of something in their memories.\*\***

Megan sighed and continued running. \_Damn. Ninja genes are awesome. I normally would be out of breath by now.\_

**\*\*You're unconsciously putting chakra into everything you do. You need to stop, since you might overload yourself with it because you're not used to it. It's also why you still feel sick to your stomach.\*\***

\_Uhâ€|Oops?\_

**\*\*Just reach inside of you, find what feels like a spark, and cut it**



off from flowing so fast into your body. Slow it down.\*\*

\_Okay, gotcha!\_

Megan felt for the spark, deciding to think of it somewhere near her heart, since she thought if she remembered correctly it was near there. She didn't find a spark. She found a raging fire.

\_Damn, I'd forgotten I was a Jinchuuriki. Thank goodness I didn't want to be a medic or use too much genjutsu.\_

She felt the chakra flowing through her body. It was going fast and she wasn't entirely sure how to slow it down, but she thought about it slowing down. It wasn't working. Frustrated, she muttered aloud, "Slow down."

It slowed down, but the amount it slowed down by was barely noticeable. \_Slow down. Slow down! SLOW DOWN!\_

The chakra slowed down until the flow seemed natural, and Megan decided that it was fine. She started running again, and continued until she found a break through the trees and a village.

She decided to stay in the forest since she hadn't found any money on her. Besides, she needed to start her ninja training.

\_I'm probably gonna be here for a whileâ€|\_

\*\*Question: What's your favorite book?\*\*

\*\*My answer: Maybe Ugliers. I really loved that series. \*\*

### 3. Friendship

\*\*A/N: This isn't my best chapter, and I couldn't seem to make it come out right, but never the less, I hope you enjoy this chapter. Please review! :)\*\*

\*\*Disclaimer: I only own the plot to this fanfiction, Kishimoto owns Naruto, and Gwen is owned by Narufan0001. \*\*

\*\*Gwen's POV\*\*

\*\*Chapter 3: Friendship\*\*

\_"\_\_Know this, where there is light in this world, there is also shadow.\_\_"\_

\_~Uchiha Madara~\_

The brunette girl whistled as she followed her brother to school. Her brother continued on as though his sister wasn't following him, though the red tint to his cheeks hinted to his slight embarrassment. His sister would laugh at him if she saw it, but luckily for him, she was behind him.

He finally sighed and turned to her. "Imouto, you do realize that you're not old enough to go to the Academy, un?"



The girl pouted but nodded. "Yeah, I know. I thought that maybe I could train in their training grounds, though."

The blonde brother rolled his eyes but picked her up and put her on his shoulders. They were quiet after that, but it was comfortable. The small girl played with his hair until he set her down in the training grounds next to the Academy. She smiled and waved as he disappeared inside the building.

She plopped to the ground, undoing the velcro to open the bags attached to her waist. She took two handful of clay from the bag and then concentrated on molding it correctly. She could mold it well, but it took so much time that if she didn't improve it, she wouldn't be able to fight with it. Her clay was practically her only weapon, along with explosion tags, which her brother called weak duplicates of their clay. She had realized that they were faster to use since you didn't have to make them. She always kept premade clay explosives on her though, but they weren't enough and were still slow since she had to unseal them from a scroll.

"How are you doing with the explosions, Gwen?"

The bluish-green eyed girl turned and grinned. "Not too good, but not too bad either."

"You're getting better though, aren't you?" asked the masked ANBU member.

"Yeah, but it's really slow going," Gwen answered, wrinkling her nose.

"When are you going to tell your brother that you can use the clay?"

She shrugged. "When are you going to tell Tsuchikage-sama that I can use the clay?"

The ANBU sighed and shrugged. "I'd prefer you to not be thought of as a weapon and that's what would happen if I did tell him. For now, I'll tell him you're still struggling with it."

"Thank you."

He tilted his head, reminding her much of the raccoon dog his mask depicted. "What for?"

She smiled. "For being my friend."

x~x~x

Gwen followed Deidara home, humming a tune and skipping. Hanging out with the ANBU made her calm- or at least, calmer.

"Imouto, what in the world do you do for all of that time?" Deidara asked suddenly, the look on his face indicating he had been wondering for some time.

She paused in the song, her thoughts racing. There were a million lies she could think to tell him, but she doubted that they would seem believable. She couldn't lie to save her life, and she knew



it.

"I was training for some of it and I also talked to ANBU-san when I got tired," she answered after a long pause.

"ANBU-san?" questioned her brother, frowning.

"Yeah! He wears a raccoon dog mask!"

Deidara scowled. "A raccoon dog mask, un? He's one of the Tsuchikage's personal guards then. How often does he show up to the training grounds, un?"

Gwen started to scowl, realizing that her brother didn't approve of her friend, just like all of the other friends she had tried to make. Most of them had been chunin or jounin or even ANBU, since genin, Academy students, and civilians were scared of her hands.

"Every day, un!" she snapped.

Her brother's scowl grew along with his anger. "That Tsuchikage is trying to trick us again, un! All he wants are the secrets of our Kekkei Genkei! Tou-san and Kaa-chan died to protect them, un, and now he thinks that he's somehow gonna pry it from us! That asshole, un!"

"ANBU-san's not like that, un!" Gwen snapped, stomping beside her brother. "He's not trying to get the secrets of our Kekkei Genkei from us, un!"

"How would you know he's not trying to do that, un?! You couldn't tell last time, un!"

"Shut up, un!" Gwen snapped, rushing ahead towards their home.

"Don't walk away from me!" Deidara snarled, catching up to her.

"You don't know everything, Dei-nii! So stop acting all high and mighty, un!"

Her brother snarled cuss words under his breath as they entered their house and began to prepare for the rest of the anger filled day ahead of them.

x~x~x

Gwen was forbidden from leaving the house the next day, though that didn't stop her. She decided not to go to her usual spot and walked around the village, finally finding her favorite tea shop.

It was a quaint little shop on the outskirts of the village, its blue color faded and dusty from the years. Yellow curtains stood out in the windows, a splash of color in all of the brown buildings surrounding her.

She entered the shop, the bell ringing cheerily overhead as she scanned the room to see who was already there.

"Han!" She cheered happily as she rushed to the counter. She had



known the slightly strange man since she was three, and he was the only friend Deidara approved of, most likely simply because the Tsuchikage wouldn't like him. That is, if the Tsuchikage knew he was here.

Han was a Jinchuuriki, and a very frightening looking one at that. He was ridiculously tall, and half of his face was covered by a white mask. He wore an apron though over his loose clothes, which sort of ruined the effect. He just sort of looked like a giant cook.

"Hello, Gwen. The usual?" he asked.

"Yep!" Gwen answered. "I need it to go though, since I want to train today."

"Ah, of course. It'll be a couple of minutes."

"'Course," Gwen stated, sitting down in her usual booth seat.

Gwen glanced out the window, watching people pass by as she waited for her food. There were many civilians, and only a couple of ninjas, most of them genin. Then, she noticed something strange. Three of what could be chunin or jounin walked by her window, and then entered the shop. Usually, ninjas didn't come to the quaint shop, much less three together.

Han was walking towards where she sat, a bag of dango and a cup of tea in hand, when one of the ninjas stepped in his way.

"You are under arrest by orders of the Tsuchikage!"

**\*\*Question: Who do you think Gwen's ANBU friend is? If you read the first version of RftS, you might be able to get a better guess! (And yes, he is a real character. But it never stated if he was ever in Iwa's ANBU corps.)\*\***

End  
file.